

THE COMET.

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She Has Seen the Beginning And End of Them All.

The Democratic party has seen the beginning and end of all parties that have existed in the United States. She saw the Federal party rise and fall. She witnessed the Whig party spring into being, flourish for a time, and then depart like the perfume of summer roses. She was present at the birth of the Know Nothing party and she was present when it was put under the sod. She saw the Republican party come upon the stage at the beginning of the war, and in the bright year of our Lord, 1864 she saw this last party make its exit, sans power, sans honor, sans everything. And to-day, standing above the graves of all the foes she has had for a hundred years, the Democratic party is fresh in the eternal vigor of youth, and looks out into a future jeweled with a thousand stars.

The Greenville Herald, a paper without any reputation except for nastiness, lectured THE COMET last week on "Manners" and "Slang." THE COMET cannot afford to handle this little bug, for it is of the species "tumble." THE COMET therefore declines to fondle thee, thou sweet-scented bug, for the same reason that the hunter refuses to take up the skunk.

The Spirit of Jackson Still Lives.

Tennessee sends a veteran of 1812 to bear her electoral vote to Washington. Col. Robert I. Chester, of Jackson, was born in the year of our Lord, 1792. He was Quartermaster under old Hickory, and was his intimate friend. Col. Chester voted for James Monroe in 1816, and has voted solid Democratic ever since. He has come down to us from a former generation, hoary with age and full of honors, and makes his last public act in life a mission of love for his country, and fidelity to his party.

Ode to the Central Star.

The Central Star, a Temperance sheet, Cried loud for Prohibition— Its editor went on the street, And slyly changed position. He turned his back on good St. John He turned his back on Daniel; And voted for the demijohn, Against the temperance manual. To-day the Star in words that burn, Warns Christians not to flicker; To-morrow sees good Phillips turn, For Pettibone and flicker. O, Central Star, we're not in fun, Go practice what you preach, And like the bold Joe Anderson, Dare vote the faith you teach.

The Electors.

Sam P. Heiskell, of Knoxville, was the youngest elector in Tennessee, being only 25 years of age. Hon. J. D. C. Atkins was the oldest, 59. Robt. P. Cole was the largest, weight two hundred and forty. Ernest Pillow was the handsomest. Col. Marchbanks was the talkin'est, J. Harvey Mathews was the happiest, Col. Caldwell was the calmest, Frank Wilson was the most enthusiastic, Mr. Padgett was the most argumentative, Robt. Burrow was the boldest, Judge Judd was the most independent and the Tayl of the COMET was the baldest.

Tennessee has three stars, either one of whom would adorn the President's Cabinet. They are Harris, Atkins and Whitthorne. They are all distinguished for ability, honesty, and fidelity to principle.

We have heard the question frequently asked: Why do not the preachers who have charge of the churches here dwell among us? It is true that Rev. Mr. Hodge, who has charge of the M. E. church lives in the city, but Rev. Mr. Carden, who has charge of the M. E. church, South, and Rev. Mr. Johnson, who has charge of the Presbyterian church, and Rev. Mr. Whitlock, who has charge of the Baptist church, all live at Jonesboro.

Is it because Johnson City cannot support two or three ministers? A good many men would double their contributions if the ministers lived here. A minister is a valuable man in any community, and it is to be hoped that our people will make arrangements to have at least, two or three of the ministers who have charge of the churches here, to reside in the city. Johnson City does not want to deprive Jonesboro of her ministers, she needs all she has, and we are free to confess that we need as many, and perhaps one more.

Mitchell county, N. C., is being canvassed this week, and will vote on the 16th inst. to build a broad gauge railroad from Charleston, S. C., through to Bakersville, N. C., and thence on to either Jonesboro or Johnson City. Our informant stated that it would come to Johnson City without doubt. The people are for it, and will subscribe heavily to help build it. We are sure it will be a success.

Gov. Cleveland speaks out like a Trojan. He tells our colored fellow-citizens to keep cool. They will be as comfortable under his strong administration as if they slumbered in a melon patch with a big watermelon for a pillow. The G. D. P. will give every colored man a cone.

Corporal Babb.

Corporal I. N. Babb, of Jonesboro, wears the laurels. The Corporal has put on the judicial ermine; he is now Justice of the Peace. The gallant Corporal shivered lances with the Knight of the ex-Independent Journal, and lo, the Corporal's anvil was too heavy for Editor Kinsloe's pen. Three cheers and a tiger for Corporal I. N. Babb, E-squire!

The New York Sun explains the recent decrease in its circulation by attributing it to "the operation of a curious principle affecting newspaper circulation in a Presidential year." The Sun's principle in the late campaign was very curious and we are not at all surprised that its circulation went down under the operation of its "curious principle."

A Shame.

The depot in Johnson City is positively a shame to the town. When new it was a very shabby building, and after standing a quarter of a century and bearing everywhere marks of dilapidation it is a stretch of courtesy to the railroad authorities to call it a depot. It is undoubtedly the worst building on the line, and yet the freight at this place is as heavy, if not heavier, than the freight at any other point between Knoxville and Bristol. There is no reception room of any kind in the building, and people who wait for trains have to shiver in the cold. Besides being the ugliest building that was ever placed in the business part of any town, it is positively dangerous. A large spark from the engine falling on the roof would begin a fire, which, while it would be beneficial in turning to ashes the old depot, would destroy much valuable property. Sometime ago, the railroad authorities spoke of building a new depot. We do hope that it will be built at an early day.

Col. Robert I. Chester.

The successful candidate for Messenger to carry the Presidential vote of Tennessee to Washington, is three years older than the State of Tennessee. He was a Quartermaster under Gen. Jackson in the war of 1812. His first vote was for James Monroe in 1816, and at eighteen Presidential elections he has stood squarely by Democracy, without ever flinching. He has been a mason since 1816. He was the intimate, close personal and political friend of Gen. Jackson. He was first appointed Marshal of West Tennessee by Gen. Jackson, which place he filled with fidelity for sixteen years. He is a man of many attractions—genial, brave and courtly. All Tennessee is proud of him, and as Messenger he will honor the State.

Cleveland's majority in Tennessee is 9,190, and Governor Bate's 6,925.

Sullivan County Happy.

For the Comet. The democracy of Sullivan had a rally at Blountville on Monday night, December 1st. A large attendance was on hand, and a broad streak of happiness pervaded the crowd. Even the republicans were glad that the political season was about over and the crop gathered.

Speeches were made by Chas. R. Vance, Esq., Capt. L. H. Denny, Dr. N. T. Dulaney, C. A. Brown, Esq., A. H. Blanchard, Esq., and Col. George R. McClellan.

The speeches were short and well-suited to the occasion, and were enjoyed by the democrats present, who were in good spirits, except a few, who had good spirits in them, and they were reel (real) happy. Altogether, it was a very pleasant jollification.

Our recent victory is regarded as the beginning of the end of sectionalism, and centralization, and the inauguration of an era of good feeling and general prosperity. If the democrats are wise, they will profit by the experience of the republicans.

When they came into power, they were so overjoyed by victory, and blinded by the greed for spoils, that they pronounced democracy dead and felt that there was none left to molest or make them afraid. They felt that the inheritance was theirs, and proceeded to deal with it accordingly. Like the Prodigal son, who suddenly received an inheritance that he did not appreciate, because it came by the labor of other hands, they proceeded to waste it in riotous living. And now after twenty years of the fastest living the world ever saw, they are to be turned out with orders to "root hog or die," the inevitable fate of unfaithful servants.

It is to be hoped that the democracy will profit by the light and experience of the past, and give us a government of, by and for the people; a government in which the people are sovereign, and monopolies and rings, and corruption and extravagance are swept away by the current of popular indignation, never to come to the front again; a government dealing out justice to all, and giving exclusive privileges to none.

This being so, long may her banner wave o'er the land of the free and the home of the brave. XXXX.

Evolution.

For the Comet. Presbyterian circles are just now being considerably agitated over the subject of Evolution, on account of the teachings of one Dr. Hodge, Prof. of Natural Science in Columbia Theological Seminary. As the subject is now before the public, perhaps a few thoughts on this line may not prove uninteresting to the readers of the COMET.

In the first place, the average man confounds Evolution with Darwinism, supposing the two to be the same thing. For a long while many scientists have held that the striking resemblance between the organs of the different animals, as for instance the nervous or circulatory system of man, the ox, the dog, the squirrel, etc., indicates a common brotherhood; or rather a common origin, these different forms being individual members of a long lineage of animals. Assuming that this relation does exist, a number of scientists have attempted to explain it, or to discover the laws by which the evolution is brought about. Conspicuous among these theories is that of Mr. Chas. Darwin, who held that the supposed evolution was due to two causes; first, "Natural selection," those animals pairing with each other which possess the finest organizations; second, "the survival of the fittest," nature selecting those animals which are best suited for the propagation of the species.

It will be seen then that Darwinism is nothing more than one method of explaining the supposed evolution. Many other theories have been advanced; but none of them as yet, Darwin's included, seem to be satisfactory. Some men are evolutionists who do not profess to account for the evolution. They simply accept it as a fact, with an undiscovered philosophy.

Of course all theories of evolution, especially those which include man, are at variance with our present interpretation of the Biblical account of creation. There is no denying the fact that at present the two accounts of creation, as far as man is concerned, are irreconcilable. The Bible evidently teaches man's Divine origin. Science his natural origin.

What then are the churches to do? Just what they are doing; hold on to the faith of their old fathers, and demand the right to have that faith taught in their own schools. Eighteen hundred years have passed away and the simple teachings of the Savior are still taught just as He taught them. Through all the long centuries no change of belief has taken place. Science boasts of her progress, and yet a single decade cannot pass away without great changes in her theories; old ones are abandoned and ridiculed, new ones take their places, to pass away in their turn. The exact sciences change slowly and never conflict with revelation. It is the theoretical sciences that change and claim to be of such grand importance.

The indications now are that Evolution can never be more than a theory of the Scientist, incapable of demonstration. All the facts pertaining to the supposed Evolution are being gathered, but there seems to be no known law of nature that will explain it. It is worse than the riddle of the Sphinx. It is probable that Scientists may one day settle down to a belief in the fact of an Evolution in the organic world, wrought out by unknown causes. But the Christian's faith will suffer but little from any accumulation of facts or promulgation of fanciful theories. NINROD.

Lamar on the Result.

Senator Lamar of Mississippi, said in regard to the probable effect of Cleveland's election to the Presidency that the policy of the new administration can only be surmised upon the well-known traditions of democratic government and upon Governor Cleveland's official course hitherto, which, after wide publicity and discussion, has been approved by the people. Mr. Cleveland as President will undoubtedly favor a scrupulous but not a parsimonious economy in the conduct of the government and will insist upon the most rigid honesty and accountability on the part of public officers. The tariff, he thought, would not be immediately affected and the ultimate outcome of the agitation upon the subject would be an equitable adjustment of contending interests. Continuing, Senator Lamar said: "In my opinion the election will have a most decisive effect in bringing the South into hearty and cordial relations with the North. The Southern people do not regard the election as a triumph of their section, or of any section. They simply regard it as indicating the triumph in the nation of the principles of good government. Out of nearly five million votes cast for Mr. Cleveland, more than three millions were cast by the people of the North. Under his administration, therefore, the preponderance of political forces will continue to be Northern. The South simply recognizes in the result of the election the placing in power, for the first time since the war, of an administration not hostile—one under which her people can heartily support and co-operate with the national government, thus bringing her highest interests into more complete identification with those of the nation and the feelings of her people into an intenser sympathy with those of their Northern brethren."

Completed.

The famous Washington monument in Washington city was finished Saturday and celebrated with ceremonies few and simple enough not to have dissatisfied even the Father of the Country himself—if by any possible he could have looked on. Through almost the life of a generation, this unfinished shaft has been regarded as a national reproach; as a characteristic exhibition of a boastful disposition to determine to do a bigger thing than was ever done before, associated with a capricious spirit which abandons a great labor the moment it becomes burdensome. Perhaps but for the war it would have still stood as it did for many years as a representative of our half hearted patriotism. But the war, with its revival of admiration for great names and heroic ideas, brought new energies to bear, and these completed the shaft, which, if not the most beautiful in the world, is certainly the highest.—New York Herald.

Davy Crockett's gun, jug and clock, have been sent from Jefferson county to the World's Exposition.

How to Keep a Town Small.

Horace Greely said: "If you want to keep a town from thriving don't erect any more dwelling houses than you can conveniently occupy yourself. If you should want to rent, ask three times the value of it. Demand a Shylock price for every foot of ground that God has given you stewardship over. Turn a cold shoulder to every mechanic and business man who seeks to make a home with you. Look at every new comer with a scowl. Run down the work of every new workman. Go abroad for wages rather than seek to do business in our midst. Fail to advertise or in any way to support a newspaper, that the people abroad may not know whether business is going on in your town or not. Wrap yourselves with a coat of impervious selfishness." There is no more effectual way to retard the growth of a town than actions like those enumerated.

Advertising, in its more extended sense is a fine art. It has its advantages, and they are great and not to be undervalued. In some enterprises it pays better than in others. Business men who have made the greatest success in their business have been the most extensive advertisers. The West and the Southwest are noted as having the most energetic and money making people in the world and one of their peculiarities is to make free use of printers in. It was Horace Greely who said long ago that the man who paid more for store rent than he did for advertising was ignorant of half his business. This is a reading age, and people expect to find everything worth knowing in the columns of a first class newspaper.—Ex.

A bill has been introduced in the Senate to make an appropriation of \$500,000 to promote the colored people's World Exposition to be held at Chicago, in September, 1885.

Letter from Gov. Cleveland.

The Presbyterian church in Caldwell, of which Gov. Cleveland's father was pastor, celebrated its centennial on Sunday. The Rev. Mr. Berry, the pastor, read to the congregation the following letter:

EXECUTIVE MANSION, ALBANY, December 5, 1884.

The Rev. C. T. Berry:

DEAR SIR—I have your letter, informing me that on the 7th of the present month, the centennial of the church in Caldwell, in which my father once preached, will be celebrated. Though I remember almost nothing of the village where I spent a few very early days, I can sincerely say that the spot is dear to me—as the place of his birth should be dear to every man. The name brings to mind scenes in the family circle, when the incidents of Caldwell life were recalled and dwelt upon with pleasure and gratitude. And when I remember that there my saluted parents had their home; and there my Godly father wrought and struggled in his Heavenly Father's mission, the place to me seems hallowed and sacred. The Caldwell church built up and prospered by the labors of such pious and devoted men as have been its pastors, has much in its centennial year to chasten and consecrate its history. In the days to come may it always remain true and steadfast in the work committed to its charge, faithfully teaching the pure doctrine of the Gospel, and avoiding all malice and uncharitableness. Yours very truly, GROVER CLEVELAND.

Boston Capital in N. Carolina.

A company composed of Boston capitalists has contracted to build a wide-gauge railroad from Gaffney, on the Atlantic Air Line road, to Rutherfordton, N. C., by October 1, next. The county has voted a subscription of \$100,000 in 6 per cent bonds, payable in 30 years. Surveyors are now locating the road. The same company contemplates extending the road from Rutherfordton through McDowell and Mitchell counties to Johnson station on the Norfolk & Western railroad. Mitchell county has ordered an election on the 16th of this month upon a proposition to subscribe \$100,000 in bonds for this purpose.—Boston paper.

Grant refuses to accept a pension.

Arthur finds that he cannot be at the opening of the Exposition, next Tuesday.

Science Hill.

By order of the county Superintendent, the public school connected with this institution will close at Christmas.

The School in general has done well; all who have attended regularly have been benefited.

The high school will continue till the end of the nine months session.

Respt. W. A. EVANS, Prin. Science Hill Ins. Dec. 11, 1884.

The Old Man's Dream.

O. W. HOLMES.
Oh, for one hour of youthful joy!
Give back my twentieth spring!
I'd rather laugh, a bright-haired boy,
Than reign a gray-beard king!

Off with the spoils of wrinkled age!
Away with learning's crown!
Fear out life's wisdom-written page,
And dash its trophies down!

One moment let my life-blood stream
From boyhood's font of flame!
Give me one giddy, reeling dream
Of life all love and fame!

My listening angel heard the prayer,
And calmly smiling said:
"If but touch thy silver hair,
Thy lusty wish hath sped."

But there nothing in thy track
To bid thee fondly stay,
While the swift seasons hurry back
To find the wished-for day.

Ah, truest seal of womankind!
Without thee what were life?
One bliss I cannot leave behind:
Thou takest my precious wife.

The angel took a sapphire pen
And wrote in rainbow dew,
"The man would be a boy again,
And be a husband, too."

"And is there nothing yet unsaid
Before the change appears?
Remember, all the gifts are fled
With these dissolving years!"

Why, yes; for memory would recall
Mr. fond paternal joys;
I could not bear to leave them all:
"I'll take—my girl—and boys!"

The smiling angel dropped his pen—
"Why, this will never do!
The man would be a boy again,
And be a father, too!"

And so I laughed—my laughter woke
The household with its noise—
And wrote my dream, when morning broke,
To please my gray-haired boys.

OTHER LOCALS.

To Knights of Honor.

You are requested to be present at our next meeting, Dec. 17th. Election of officers. Jo E. WADE, Rep't'r.

There is a roller-skate craze in Johnson City. They roll night and day while plenty of work at good wages lies around loose and with far less danger of broken bones and bruised portulacae stank.

Last week Mr. Johnson completed the survey of the road between this place and Moccasin Gap. The length of the road is 81 miles. He believes that the road can be built very easily, as the grade is comparatively good. Mr. Johnson entertains high hope that the road will be built. The time is not far off when the tons of ore that are shipped from Cranberry to Pennsylvania will have to be smelted here. And to provide for melting the ore here, a road will have to be built to the coal fields of Virginia.

Mr. Johnson is working on the map of the intended route and will have it completed in the course of a few weeks.

Lies.

George Hickey, P. M., is happy.

Tom Swingle is married.

Nobody wants the Postoffice.

Ike John has quit talkin'.

N. G. Hyder, republican, never bets on elections.

All Johnson City merchants advertise lavishly.

Prof. Nat. Love don't believe in a straw stack.

Bill Dickinson's old muley cow does.

Robert Burrow, elector, is in need of a fire proof safe.

Emerson heard never bleats like a goat. Ask Wm. H. Taylor.

Johnson City's side walks are in a fine condition.

A baby never cries. The little thing never eats candy and never slobbers. It never wipes its nose, and hands on its pa's Sunday breeches legs.

Washington county opened her heart and gave liberally toward preparing a fine exhibit at New Orleans. All honor to old Washington.

There is a certain republican now living who has never told a lie; who has never slandered a democrat; who never asked for an office; who never hinted to his congressman that he would be a fit man for a paying position; who actually believes that high protection is a blessing, and that the educational bill should be passed, and that Jim Blaine is honest. These few lines is all lies.

A Great Discovery

This is bringing joy to the homes of thousands by saving many of their dear ones from an early grave. Truly is Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Hay Fever, Loss of Voice, Tickling in the Throat, Pain in Side and Chest, or any disease of the Throat and Lungs, a positive cure. Guaranteed. Trial Bottle free at Dr. J. R. Hark & Son's. Large size \$1.00.

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WILEY M. CHRISTIAN.

Hunter AND Christian,

(DEALERS IN)

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

JOHNSON CITY, TENN.

We have a splendid Stock of

Dry Goods, Notions and Groceries

Which we will sell at low prices for cash or produce. We make specialty of

BAY STATE BOOTS & SHOES, STANDARD SCREW BOTTOMS,

The best goods brought to Johnson City, and have

SEVENTY CASES NOW IN OUR STORE.

If you want the best goods for the least money, come and see us.

IF YOU WANT ANYTHING

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JEWELRY LINE,

—CALL ON—

R. E. DIXON,

(Successor to the Old Reliable VICTOR DORIO.)

Who keeps a first-class assortment of

Gold & Silver Watches & Chains,

GOLD AND PLATED JEWELRY.

PLAIN AND SET RINGS.

ROGERS & BROS. SILVER PLATED WARE.

Julius King's Patent Combination Spectacles, the best.

Everything sold at a VERY SHORT PROFIT to suit the HARDNESS OF TIMES. Orders by mail receive prompt attention. REPAIRING done in the VERY BEST MANNER.

EVERYTHING GUARANTEED AS REPRESENTED.

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GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

Buys all kinds of PRODUCE

BLOOD

And its unparalleled abuses, are fully and freely discussed in a neat 32 page book, mailed free to any address, by Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Drop a postal for B, as every man and woman needs it and will be delighted with its valuable and entirely new revelations.

Small Voices

Sometimes shake a Nation of people and arouse them to action. Expressions similar to the following, from a well known Druggist of Atlanta, point in from sections where B. B. B. has been used.

ATLANTA, June 12, 1884.

It is our firm belief that B. B. B. is the best Blood Purifier on the market. We are selling four or five bottles of it to ONE of any other preparation of the kind. It has failed in no instance to give entire satisfaction. Merit is the secret.

W. P. SMITH & CO., Druggists.

This is the only blood medicine known that combines quick action, certain effect, cheap price and unbounded satisfaction.

WE PROVE

That one single bottle of B. B. B. will do as much work in curing Blood Poisons, Skin Affections, Scrofula, Kidney Troubles, Catarrhs and Rheumatism as six bottles of any other preparation on earth.

One 50-year-old chronic ulcer cured; Scrofula of children, cured with one bottle. Blood Poisons cured with a few bottles. It never fails. We hold home proof in book form. Send for it. Large bottle \$1.00, six for \$5.00. Expensed on receipt of price, if your Druggist can't supply you, address BLOOD BALM CO., Atlanta, Ga.

BARBER SHOP.

SIM HYDER, Proprietor.

Opposite King & Hodges, Church Street.

He has had experience in the barber business and will give perfect satisfaction to everybody.

FINE MONUMENTS AND TOMBS.

Choice of every variety and grade of Marble. Workmanship and Prices guaranteed to be as excellent and favorable as any in the United States. No Agent's commission to pay.

H. C. REMINE, Limestone, Tenn.

For Fine Making Table, Drugs,

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Elizabethton, Tennessee.

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Drugs, Chemically Pure,

PATENT MEDICINES, PERFUMES, SOAPS, TOILET ARTICLES, FINE FRENCH COMFECTIONERIES, STATIONARY,

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Prescriptions accurately compounded at all hours.

Everything new and of best quality.

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